

THE JAPANERE LANTERN PARADE

The big event of Carnival Week, 1915, is to be a repetition of what those who saw the 1913 celebration declare to have been one of the two best features of the show, the Japanese lastern parade.

The Mid-Pacific Carnival hast February had two spectacles which could not have been duplicated in any other city is the whole United States—the magnificent Hawaiian spectacle, "The Wooing of Umi and Piken," and the Lantern Parada.

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The Hamalian societies have decided to hold their one great spectacular pageant in commemoration of "Old Hawaii" on their own holiday, June II, Kameliameha Day.

The Japanese night have followed suit and broken away from the general resolvation of this Hawaiian community holiday to concentrate their exercises on the Emperor's Birthday, August 31. After the bungling interference by local officialdom in their aviation meet, which was to have been held on their national holiday last August, but was suppressed after the crowd of men, women and children had gathered at the grounds where the exhibition was to have been given, the Japanese societies of Honolain could not have been blamed had they declined to again participate in the Carnival or in other community events.

However, our Japanese fellow citizens are not built that way. They recognized that the treatment accorded them on their Emperor's Birthday—a celebration which means to them just exactly what the Fourth of July means to every American who has to spend Independence Day in an alien land—was induced by the general hysteria that surrounded every one during the early days of the European war. What we did to them, if it had been done to us, would have raised a riot at any county fair balloon ascension or any Fourth of July pienic from Aristock County, Maine, to San Diego, and from July 4, 1776, to the year of Our Lord, 1914.

The Japanese took a same and rational view of the circumstances and said. "Forget it! This is our home as much as it is yours, and we know how you feel shout it."

Be the Mid-Pacific Tarnival of 1915 is to have the most wonderful night ingeant that has ever been unfolded to the admiring gaze of un Anidrican holiday growd, the beautiful Japanese Lautern Panide. However, our Japanese fellow citizens are not built that way.

"As one who has seen many fiestas, carnivals, parades and processions, disrant and noctural, civil and military, American and European," said a local kamasina, "the Easter Ice Carnival on Lake Zurich, New Orleans' Mardi Gras, a Feast of the Virgin down on the Tehuantope Isthmus, Sioux was dances at Fest Nichrans, hing Rex of St. Louis, an Italian army corps doing fancy studys at Genea, flower and fruit festivals and days in many of the zubbes of our own glorious West, I can say that there is no city that can give a mero wonderful or more pleasing spectacle than that which the Japanese presented the visitors and residents of Honolulu two years ago.

"Here is a feature worth advertising, Chicago or New York would go wild over it. We can decorate automobiles, as pull off circuses, as get up historic floats with knights in armor and ladies wearing court gowns and the furbelows and trappings of a thousand years ago, but so can any other of a thousand cities. There is not one other city, besides Honolulu, in North America or Europe that can show a Japanese Lantern Parade with thousands of the sturdy sous of Alippon bearing their fautastic illuminations and paper designs. If Honolulu wants to advertise its Carnival, here is a drawing card."

DAINTY FOINTERS FOR DAINTY, ROUSEWIVES

A cooking artist, who writes over the nour de plume of "Lady Polly," in a recently published book on "Salada" has the following new one:

"BOYALI FALM SALAD—Take a heart of a Reval Vales tree, gither raw or holled. Place on bed of follow deaves and dress with office from dressing of mayoningle."

Hereafter no Honolulu höddess who wants to make as impression need search her cook pooks for an impiration.

sion need search her cook books for in implication.

If the saind is to be served at a garden party, each guest can be provided with a silver-plated crossout saw, which may be used and may be taken home as a souveuir of the occasion. Liveried servants with buckets of oil and vinegar and a garden abray pump, or a few gallons of mayonnaise and a paint brush, can apply the dressing to the trunk of the palm. Then each guest can now a bunk out of the Hoyal Palm tree and nibble the delicious heart of this common doerward vegetable, dipping the dainty morsels in the bucket of French dressing.

yard vegetable, dipping the dainty moreols in the bucket of French dressing.

If directions are to be followed explicitly and the saind is to be served on a lettuce bed, the gardener can attend to that by planting the lettuce in the front yard where the Reyal Palm free can be dropped into it. I do not understand just how one would go about boiling a Reyal Palm, but there must be ways of doing it. Mere mechanical difficulties of this sort should be left to the servants. If the cook doesn't know how, fire him and get one that does.

SPOILING THE SPOILER

Here's a story that "Toots" Cumba tells on his brother "Son-ny," when he thinks there is no one around who will let it go any further. The story is not only on "Sonny," but it is also on some of the Cumba neighbors, who will be able to join is the appreciation.

on some of the Cunba neighbors, who will be able to join in the appreciation.

If appears from the story told by "Toots," that certain of the Cunba's Waikiki neighbors keep chickens. That is they swaed them, but they didn't keep them very well. The chickens made numerous forsys over to the respective Cunba residences, scratched up flower bada plants, lawns and birubbery in general looking for chicken field. The Cunba's were naturally amoyed.

"Toots" and "Senny!! took different measures to about the unisance, "Toots" invested in a small Flabert ride and begame quite an adopt in kneeking off the offerning chicken's beads at ten paces or so with the little BR, shat. These little cartridges make hardly any noise, and "Toots" being a hawyer, would naturally adopt such precautions.

"Somy" had a different scheme which had the merit of not requiring him to be present when the offending chickens were scratching up his premises. He had a manure pile placed in the yard where the chickens could scratch around without doing too much damage to the place, and they he had a trail of corn leading under the house and right into a chicken trap of the most approved pattern.

Whonever "Toots" had occasion to execute a trespassing chicken it was necessary for him to have the deceased bird at the next meal, whereas "Somy" could go down under the house and select a fat hen almost any old time. None of the peighbors ever enme around to put in a claim for the chickens, and he had no way of telling where they belonged.

Last Sunday afternoon, as "Toots" tells it, he skirmished around his premises armed with a rifle in search of a chicken dinner. There was no quarry in sight. However, the was select with a brilliant

Last Sunday afternoon, as "Toots" tells it, he skiemished around his premises armed with a rifle in search of a chicken dinner. There was no quarry in sight. However, he was seized with a brilliant idea, and remembering that 'Sonay' was away from hope he proceeded over to 'Sonay's' house by a forced march, and ran plump into a fine large hen then trespassing upon his brother a property. The chicken was following the corn trail, and was then half way from the scratching grounds to the trap. In the interests of law and order 'Toota' promptly shot the chicken, just as 'Sonay' whirled up in his machine and demanded to know what the performance was all about.

"Toota' explained, and then not satisfied with depriving his brother of a chicken which was rightfully destined for the latter a chicken trap, he depanded that he and his prize he taken home in 'Sonay's' automobile.

MODESTY IN PAJAMAS

I have affected musquerades. Country Club celebrations and had been ordered from Germany whaffaire at the Inn and had gathered unto myself the impression that cost but a fraction of the amount?"

Honolulu was fairly up to date in the undressing line, but it appears

their own several wives.

'The manager was inclined to be 'fusay,' but he made absoluteiv no progress. The host—who is well known in the British colony—
defied him.

'I Show me anything here offensive to modesty," he challenged.
'If you make ricum sittle peep to offensive to modesty," he challenged.
'If you make ricum sittle peep to offensive to modesty," he challenged.
'It is amprish about this here are all legal limits for reparation. If you insist and make any announcement to my friends here reflecting on the propriety of their attire I shall take them all from here to the most celebrated restaurants in Fifth avenue and Brondway. I will make every one of them a witness to testify against you.

'You know, and they will be able to swear that in those restaurants there are scores of women of social prestige and unchallenged personal reputation who are wearing nothing at all above a line four inches below their armpits.'

'The manager's eyes took on a retrospective gaze. Then he grace—
but that's all due

"The manager's eyes took on a retrospective gaze. Then he gracefully retired.

bander Hindipplyant

"If you guys only knew it," remarked High Private Jones to that we are still hopelessly behind the procession.

Honolulu society had a fairly busy little time on New Year's Eve, for instance, and many of us, when we had awallowed our ice water, concluded that our little affair entitled us to blow a bit. But here is what the real thing is like—I quote from a conservative New to fix it when they ask 'what do you want?' a gang of the 1914 seven year model recruits, "you're one great

York paper:

'One of the odd New Year's Eve parties was a private function in a Columbus avenue hotel in the seventies. The host's invitations announced that painnas would be the contume 'de rigneur' for all on the floor of the small ballroom he had engaged for the occasion, and pajamas were worn by everybody, including several men and their own several wives.

'Some gink goes through flooroulu an' takes a slant around Alia Park an' Hotel street in' decides you need a Y. M. C. A. an' tells the Secretary o' War about it. He says, sure, he knew all the time that was what you needed, an' then it gets in th' newspapers. Next thing you know there's a denominational war between a couple will relieve the internal revenue effect here of some work. Taken o' sky-pilots an' some other officer, all meanin' well, an' all hopin'

"It's surprisin" what a lot o' misinformation there is peddled about this here army by people that ought t' know better, an' it ain't at all surprisin' that people outside don't know much about the war. You could expect this here guy Garrison to fall for any old thing somebody tells him, because he don't know any more about it than the next guy. How could be?

"But that ain't no reason why people that ought to know better should be makin' these breaks all th' time. Sure the troops in Manila ain't any better kind than we got right here, an' they don't need any pravo all the time, which is more than you can say here, but that's all due to circumstances. Sure they got a big Y. M. C. A. out at McKimley, near Manila, and they ought t' have a big one out

PRANK HURLEY - Wile h our smoke at the city quarry after

OTTO A, BERNDT-Me for the tall timbers of Hilo, but it's a jolly little burge; all the same. You see, I'll be the second internal

JOSEPH P. DIAS. Talking about interpreters reminds me of a translation made in one of the courts recently, in which "taro patch" was referred to us a "pol patch."

CAPTAIN PAUL SMITH—Going to New York is quite a trip in itself, but I wouldn't mind if I were going as far as Gibraltar; I'd be that much hearer home and the smell of real gunpowder.

COLONEL C. J. McCABTHY My troubles are about to descend During the week I will unnounce the tax rate for the year and early in March we will hold the meeting of the equalization board.

C. A. COTTRILL.—The establishment of a branch office in Hilo will relieve the internal revenue office here of some work. Taken all around, it will be an ecommodation the citizens are entitled to.

G. F. LOW-That was a peach of a noccer game I referred this week between the St. Louis and Punshou elevens, and if it wasn't for a bad knee and the fact that I was officiating, I felt like getting into it myself.

JOHNNY MARTIN.—That editorial in The Advertiser on "The Crime of Hawaii" was the best thing I have read in a long while. I have cut it out to use in some debate, as soon as something worth

SERGEANT FRED LAUREA - Little did I know what I was going up against when I received orders to remove Foreman Burkey from the quarry. That was a job which even Goethals would think twice over. Never again!

C. G. BALLENTYNE. We have employed W. A. Wall on a number of occasions for the hapid Transit, and our experience with him convinces me that the city is making a great mistake in not retaining him as city engineer.

A. P. TAYLOR —I am rapidly gesting on to things in the promo-tion office and soon I will be out gesting on to things for the outdoor work. I have a number of plans to lay before the committee, enough if they are approved of, to keep me busy.

ARTHUR G. SMITH. This that Hilo trip of mine knocked me out completely. On top of all the rain, I had to investigate a water rights case. It was altogether too much water for me. I'll be in the office tomorrow, ready for anything that'll come my way.

J. J. FERN.—As juiler of the city jail, I shall be forced to speak a food deal of "pidgis" English. The inmates are so cosmopolitanically constituted, you see; that the only way to have them understand their superior will be to speak within their comprehension. AUGUSTUS E. MURPHY.—I would like to know who tried to palm off some oxalis plants on he and make me bilieve they were shamrocks. I knew it just as soon as the flowers began to form under the sod. Shamrocks do not bloom and oxalis are certainly not blarney weeds.

W. I., ROSA—I am taking a course is botany and have made a number of successful experiments recently, among these being the crossing of the shamrock with the oxalis—the weed commonly called Hawaiian shamrock, and which will bear beautiful little crange-

***JOSEPH WETHAM.—They tell the that the man who has been writing about territorial assistance to Filipino immigration is the man some people want to make chief justice. If ignorance of the first principles of territorial law qualifies a man for the chief justice-ship, I guess be qualifies, all right.

JACK (BANZAI) DOYLE. They can't beat a good Democrat in Boston. This's the reason my brother was recently elected a member of the board of aldermen of the seat of culture. All my relatives on the minimal are Democrats. The only reason I am a Republican in Hawaii is because the Republicans are in the majority.

JACK LUCAS.—For be it from me to be carious, but let me ask again: What are is taxpayers going by set for that \$100,000 which has been appropriated for the Papama Pacific Exposition! There seems to be a deathlike stillness pervading during the past week regarding this little matter. Incidentally, what has become of the World's Eur approximate.

VAL STEVENSON (fills)—The Mani papers as well as the Hill ones, chain that spirit betal managers in biocolula are knocking the Volerna and Hamakala trips. There is, he doubt about the matter and the old cry of there being no evidence of knocking cannot available that well known pink have declated that they are ready to name

Another Version of Tipperary

Who is it stands at the full of the door?

Mary O'Fay, Mary O'Fay.

And what is she watching and waiting for l

Och, none but her noni can say.

There's a list in the Postoflics fong an' black, With tidings bad, and weeful sad; The names of the boys who'll never come back, An' one is her derling lad.

We showed her the liet; but she cannot read, So we told her true, rea, we told her true. And her aid eyes stared tilf they'd almost bleed. An' she supere that note of us knew.

She's waiting now for Father O'Toole, Till he goes her way at the noon of day. She's simporin' white—the poor old fool. For she knows what the pricet'll may.

Who is it sprawls upon the sod

At the break o' day! It's Mishey O'Fay;
His eyes glare up to the walls of (soi;
And half of his head is blown away.

What is he doing it that strange place,
Town and shreel, and mutdered dead!
He's singin' the pauls of the fighting race
As his soul sours wide overhead:

He killed three formen before he full

(Och, the toll he'd take, and the skulls he'd break)

And he shricked like a soul sceaped from hell

As he died for the Sassenach's asks.

Who shall we blame for the awfut thing—
For the blood that flows and the heart-wrung throce?
Kaiser or Czar, Stafesman or King?
Och, leave it to Him Who knows!
—John B. Kennedy.

Get rid of your nute before the Germans conquer us. The German name for a garage, is kraftwageninstellranas. Vanconver

The woman who is always looking for the latest wrinkle fulls to look in her mirror.

That there is plenty of room at the top may be due to the fact so many of as are too lasy to climb.

Many a man who boasts of his blue blood has a streak of yellow

from the human garbage bear where society has flung her extend the hand-lass of friendship and equality to dambler and thisf-saleans the fluters and extens that are tossed hither and thithe

releases the flotern and returns that are tossed hither and thither by the battling sides of life.

It carries prayer and song into the insune asylums, the lain-rettes, the hospitals, the Sails-into alleys and nooks and carners where brave men besitate to go.

Fracies, unassuming, persistent, the soldiers of the Salvation Army are carrying forward a great, goodly and Godly movement for the uplify of souls and the betterment of markind.

High Honolulans and Their Hobbies-Wallace R. Farrington



THE 'WIPE SWIPER'

This is the tale of an "Article Dodger" and the burly head of our astute detective force. The scene was laid at Hotel and Port streets; time, New Year's Eve; occasion, the carnival celebration. As it happened, Lee, the moving picture man from San Francisco, joined in the sport, and standing on the corner he placed confett in his handkerchief and then flipped the colored paper snow at passers. Suddenly a heavily-built man loomed through the flying flakes, and, grasping the shoulder of the tourist, in a firm clutch, exclaimed:

"Young man, ye're under arrest. Come with me."

"We would for?" was the frightened query.

"Fer swiping handkerchiefs. Ye can't deny it, I seen ye swipe two of 'em meself."

The crowd standing around began to laugh and the tourist tried to explain, but it was some time before the detective chief would loosen his official grip long enough to have demonstrated to him the method of "awining" his own handkerchief by the celebrant.

"Well, don't get too gay about it." remarked the chief rucfully, but nevertheless he kept his eye on the malahini all the rest of the evening, obsessed by the suspicion that he was really and truly some new brand of an "Artful Dodger."

MADB IN GERMANY

MADE IN GERMANY

Will Cooper of the Mani News adds this aldelight to the recent sale of the Kipahulu Plantation. He remarks:

"A good story comes from Hana in connection with the recent sale of the Kipahulu Plantation to Fassoth and Williamson. Fassoth, so the story goes, after looking over the property, hostled back to Honolulu to close the deal with Hackfeld & Co., but learned from the agents that the consent of the principals would have to be sequed from Germany. Notwithstanding the high cost of cabling when codes could not be used, he insisted on this means of communication.

codes could not be used, he insisted on this means of communication. "In due time Ah Ping, manager of the plantation, received a bills 'Cable from Germany, \$157.24," Now the Kipahulu manager the same wide reputation for his picturesque use of English, and only those who know him can appreciate what he said as he rushed down to his engineer waving the bill and demanding why a 'wire rope' had been ordered from Germany when an American one would have

here. It ain't goin' t' do eve ything, but then it sure ain't goin hurt anybody, that' a cinch. "An' anybody that ain't eligible t' run it, don't need to go side, an' he ain't any worse off, an' it'd be a good place for a lot you ginks t' hang out. That's one o' them problems you con-

Now, here's another proposition. This here Carnival outfit in Honolulu is plumb up against it tryin' to pull off somethin' an' don't know just how or what to do. I'm in favor of havin' 'em do nothin', an' if, you can't get out an' enjoy yourself like other people, why

"But they want to do somethin' anybow, so they tried to fix it up an' have a circus parade with some class like we had at th' or uty fair last year. An' they had a bunch of money, too, but it

wasn't any go. Now, they want to open fit' carnival with a big military ball, an' maybe they'll get Jimmie Dougherty there with his aiguillettes to load celat to th' affair.

''As I suid before, they want to do somethin', so they're framin' up this deal, an' reducin' the fare, an' you can either take it or leave it, but for th' lave of Mike, quit yous crabbin'.'

The Salvation Army

The Salvation Army is rendering service to God and to the unnuity in which we live, is a way which no other organization couple. Its soldiers go down to the edge of The Pit to drag wreeks of human beings back to a firm, safe footing of self-respect and self-support. They extend the hand of human brotherhood and histian fellowship to men and warmen whose souls are shrivelled as their badies have then wanted, by disease, and sin, and crime.

In what they preach there is neither cant nor hypocrisy nor that "bolier-than thou" attitude which offends the sensibilities of the wayward and causes the feet of men to stunishe. "The Army" fearlessly on to the battlefield to rescue, and minister to the poor, broken and broked wreeks left in the wake of charging squadrons. It picks up the drunkara from the gutter, rescues the harlot